

JEFFERSON DAVIS' LIFE IN JEOPARDY

A Dastardly Attempt Upon the Life of the President of the Southern Confederacy

By Col. D. A. Dickert.

Friday last was the birthday of our late president of the Confederacy, and that reminds me, of a circumstance happening 46 years ago, this month. How many do you think, are now living who will recall the incident, as I now relate it? Very, very few. On a lovely morning in June, just before the ruddy couriers, the harbingers of the coming day, had shot their rays athwart the Eastern skies, a band of horsemen sat, booted and spurred upon their prancing steeds. Silent and grim visaged, as upon some mission of danger and death, these riders peered through the swaying boughs of the trees, that lined the northern banks of the Rappahannock. Their mission was nothing less than the death of President Davis. However, these horsemen were not a band of common outlaws or bandits who commit crime for gain, but the greater number of them, were of the best blood and lineage of the land, from whence they came. These men called themselves patriots, while their countrymen styled them martyrs. In reality they were a body of fanatics, who were willing to give their lives to bolster up the failing fortunes of a government to which they had sworn allegiance.

After the many disastrous defects met with, by the Union army, especially those of Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, and other campaigns against Lee, Lincoln called his cabinet together to devise some means by which to check the ever victorious armies of the South. Many measures were advanced, only to meet objections, from others in the council. Stanton, Lincoln's secretary of war, knowing the unconquering and unyielding spirit of the South, and their confidence in the one whom they had chosen as their chief executive, proposed the slaying of President Davis, by foul means, as he conceived him the life of the Confederacy.

Stanton would have none of this and said to Stanton and his friends in his homely way, "No, boys; the South is a part of our people. We will not down the gauge of battle, and they picked it up. Now we must fight them fair, there must be no assassination." But Stanton was a man of low morals and villainous instincts, and not being so scrupulous as his chief, would not so easily be put off by Lincoln's false sentiments, as he called them. So calling a meeting of some of his army officers, congenial spirits in dastardly, and explained to them the dire necessity of putting Davis out of their path, "for," said he, "so long as Jeff Davis lives the Union is in jeopardy and our men are daily falling bloody graves by the thousands. Should he be taken off the violent opposition of the South would cease, peace again reign in a united country. Now who will be his slayer?" "I," spoke up a young man, a physical giant, commanding in appearance, graceful, as brave looking and dignified as a knight of old. This was Col. Dahlgreen, son of the late admiral of the United States navy of that name. And this was the plot hatched, the most wicked and damnable that ever disgraced a civilized nation. Dahlgreen's father, was the inventor of the Siege gun, that bore his name, and at the bombardment of Fort Sumter, lined the batteries along the island's front, and from one of which was fired the historic shot across bows of the "Star of the West." I say this much to show that the leader of this band of ill guided fanatics was well born, and an officer of distinction.

The plan arranged by these desperados was that while both armies were resting from their late trials of strength on either side of the Rappahannock, a troop of determined horsemen were to dash through the Confederate lines, push aside all obstacles, make their way to Richmond (then unguarded by any regular force) slay the president and as many of his cabinet and Southern leaders as they could find, liberate the 10,000 or more prisoners, then confined in Libby prison and Bell Isle in the James, arm them, then cut their way through to the mountains. Col. Dahlgreen selected his men, with rare discernment, choosing men who were not only willing to risk their lives in the perilous adventure, but to willingly sacrifice their lives for the good of the cause. They were to be reckless, dare-devils like himself. Stanton was to furnish them all the necessary outfit, in improved arms,

the fleetest horses that could be found in Ohio and the blue grass regions of Kentucky. This was to be a test of speed and endurance, as against force and numbers. This morning in June Dahlgreen, with his horsemen, three hundred in number, was ready on the north bank of the river. There "Ironsides" did not pray nor sing psalms before marching, but each bound himself, to the other with an oath, that they would follow their leader to the very gates of death, and to know no such word as surrender. Dahlgreen sat his horse like a centaur, and as he looked along the lines of his daring troops, a smile wreathed his manly face, desperation and strength showing in his every lineament. The signal is given, and they are off. Plunging through the blue waters of the Rappahannock, they were on the unsuspecting guard on the Southern side, before they knew or realized a foe was near. They cut their way through, without much delay or difficulty, and like a thunderbolt, took the road for the capitol. They passed large bodies of cavalrymen, lying lazily in camp, on either side of the great thoroughfare, none imagining the meaning of this body of seeming phantom horsemen, riding like the wind through their midst, then soon miles away, troop after troop of cavalry was dispatched in haste, in pursuit. On they fled, the pursued and pursuers, speed against numbers, now skimming by a skirt of wood, then an open field, none looking to the rear, each keeping dead ahead. But speed in this contest prevailed. Army messages were then carried by signal flags, stationed on hilltops, and now orders were flashed by these waving flags to old Gen. Winder, the commander of the post at Richmond, and the surrounding country, to make ready to meet, with what force he could collect, these mad riders. As I have said, there were no regular troops in Richmond, but Gen. Winder ordered out the old men, the boys, and soldiers from the hospital, to man the works on the north side of the city. With such crude weapons as they could find in the armories, the old men, and boys, with such soldiers as were well enough to do emergency duty, swarmed to the inner works, and manned them. Some few went to the outer trenches to delay the enemy long enough, till a rude barricade could be thrown across the street, an opening in the breastworks being left for travel. The citizen soldiery were armed, some with smooth-bored muskets, others with rusty pistols, but they were as determined as their coming enemy. Soon beyond the outer fortification, a cloud of dust told of the coming of the flying whirlwind. The Federals cut their way over the outer works without much opposition. The citizens and crippled soldiers had barely time to throw across the road-way, a flimsy barricade, when the enemy was upon them. Here took place a hand to hand contest, the equal in ferocity, was seldom equalled throughout the war. Instead of the old men and boys being panic stricken by this apparition of wild horsemen, they stood as firm as the wall around them. Dahlgreen and his men rushed their horses madly against the barricade, to be repulsed with great slaughter. Again and again did they come, till Dahlgreen fell, pierced through the heart and body with several bullets. His second in command, Capt. Carter, tried to make a breach in the works to the left of the road while Capt. Nelson tried to force his way to the right. Both were killed, Captain Carter and his horse, falling over the breastworks among the Confederates. Being now without leaders, and the most of the men having fallen, the remaining few took the only avenue of hope left them. Turning to the left they made for the peninsular, then under the protection of the Federal gunboats. But Gen. Rosser, who was guarding the lower approaches having been apprized of the desperate straight of the city, rushed to the rescue of the men and boys, that were there unknown to themselves, fighting for the life of the president. Rosser met the remnant of these murdering marauders, and all was soon over, only about fifteen out of the three hundred that started were taken alive.

On Col. Dahlgreen's body was found his orders from Secretary of War Stanton with full instruction for the deeds he was to commit, maps of the city, the road he was to take after the death of President Davis, and the liberating of the prisoners. When this foul attempt met the scorn of all countries Stanton denied being accessory to the deed, but the facts were against him.

TOOK NO CHANCES.

Sheriff of South Carolina Came Armed With Requisition This Time to Make Sure of Him.

Asheville Citizen, June 4.
Sheriff M. M. Buford, of Newberry county, South Carolina, arrived in the city yesterday morning to take in custody George Brown, a negro wanted in that county on a charge of grand larceny of cotton, committed eleven years ago. Recalling an experience in Asheville two years ago when he was three times prevented from taking a prisoner away from this city, Sheriff Buford traveled by way of Raleigh where he had Governor Ansel's requisition honored by Governor Kitchin. The South Carolina officer will leave this morning for Newberry with the negro as the latter willingly consented to return for trial. In fact he has been ready to go ever since he was arrested in this city.

"I will not take any chances," said the sheriff, "for the fact that a prisoner states that he is willing to go often means that he will refuse when the officer arrives to take him out of the State. I had an experience in Asheville which I do not care to repeat and for that reason Governor Ansel sent me to Raleigh to get my papers honored by the governor of this State."

About two years ago, Mattie Williams, a negro wanted in Newberry county, was arrested in Asheville and held for the South Carolina officers. The woman at first expressed her willingness to return to South Carolina, but when the sheriff arrived, she changed her mind. Sheriff Buford had to wait in Asheville until his papers came from Raleigh and when they arrived the local officials turned his prisoner over to him. In the meantime, however, the woman had retained Mr. Frank Carter as her attorney, and through his efforts the South Carolina officer was stayed in his mission. The writ of habeas corpus sought before Judge Cook of the superior court was refused and then appeal was made to the United States court where Judge Pritchard affirmed the lower court. These proceedings kept the Newberry officer here for some time and the case attracted considerable attention both in this State and South Carolina. The sheriff of Newberry was represented by Judge J. H. Merrimon and energetic work on his part gained a victory for the visiting officer.

The arrest was made by Officer Davenport of the Asheville police force. Chief of Police Koon, of Cross Hill, S. C., and Mr. George A. Booser, of Newberry, lent valuable assistance in the cotton thief's detection. Brown had a partner in his crime, a negro named Wade Wilson who was caught and tried and has served a term in the penitentiary. It is alleged that the negroes stole cotton near Cross Hill and hauled it to Newberry, 18 miles away.

COLUMBIA VISITOR ARRESTED.

Autoists Regret Experience That Befell Kershaw Citizen.

Columbia, June 3.—Columbia autoists expressed great regret today over the arrest of Mr. E. L. Bell, of Kershaw. Mr. Bell came over with a party from his home to attend the hill climb, held here. He was driving along the street and saw that a lady autoist was having trouble cranking the car she was driving. Mr. Bell got out of his car and offered his services. As he was cranking the car a policeman noticed a pistol sticking out of Mr. Bell's pocket. Mr. Bell was placed under arrest. He was not permitted to arrange for placing his car or those with him anywhere, nor was he allowed to ride down to the station house in his car, it is stated. At police headquarters he put up a \$20 cash bond.

With the bond, the incident was ended so far as Mr. Bell was concerned. Many people traveling through the country must carry guns, it is argued.

WILL RUN FOR GOVERNOR.

John T. Duncan Announces He Will be in Race.

Columbia, June 3.—The Record this afternoon prints the following: "Mr. John T. Duncan, a member of the Columbia bar until disbarred by the supreme court for improper practice, former candidate for United States senator against Ex-Governor John Gary Evans, and more recently in the public eye as editor and publisher of the Columbia Weekly Reporter, is out for governor."

"In answer to a question Friday he said he had definitely decided to enter the race and would file his pledge with Chairman Jones in the next few days."

Now is the time to subscribe to The Herald and News, \$1.50 per year.

News of Excelsior.

Excelsior, June 6.—Our farmers are about through harvesting and the yield has been better than was expected.

The chaingang has done some good work on the public road leading from Jolly Street out to Excelsior. Just have patience with the supervisor and he will get around and touch up all the roads just as soon as he can.

The weather has been fine and our farmers are well nigh up with work for the time of year.

Some of our people are attending commencement in Newberry this week.

Mr. Aumerle Loric, of Irmo, has been spending a few days at home.

Miss Ollie Counts is home from Columbia college to spend her vacation.

Miss Jennie Lee Kinard, of Little Mountain, is visiting in this section.

Mr. J. D. Loric spent a few days with sick relatives in Columbia last week.

Mrs. A. A. Singley visited her brother, Dr. E. H. Kibler and family, of Newberry, last week.

Miss Annie Singley spent last week with friends in Utopia section.

The trustees of Excelsior school have secured the services of Prof. Fairance Boland as principal of said school for another year. Prof. Boland is a graduate of Newberry college and is an experienced teacher.

We had a pretty hard rain Sunday afternoon—enough to make the crops grow and the grass, too.

Some few of our people attended Rev. Mr. Anderson's services on Sunday and report a large crowd and a good meeting.

SUCCEEDS LATE A. M. LEE.

Dr. Crawford, of Rock Hill, Appointed on Winthrop Board.

Rock Hill, June 3.—Dr. T. A. Crawford, of this city, who was formerly a member of the Winthrop board of trustees, has been tendered the appointment, by Governor Ansel to the unexpired term on the board of the late Hon. A. M. Lee, of Charleston.

Dr. Crawford will accept and in doing so will tender his resignation as a member of the board of trustees of the Boys' Home at Florence.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE TO THE HERALD AND NEWS.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

Woodmen of the World.

Maple Camp, No. 437, W. O. W., meets every first and third Wednesday evening at 7.45 o'clock. Visiting brethren are cordially welcome.

D. D. Darby, Clerk.

T. Burton, C. C.

Newberry Camp, No. 542, W. O. W., meets every second and fourth Wednesday night in Klettner's Hall, at 8 o'clock.

B. B. Leitzsey, C. C.

J. J. Hitt, Clerk.

Amity Lodge, No. 87, A. F. M.

Amity Lodge, No. 87, A. F. M., meets every first Monday night at 8 o'clock in Masonic Hall.

Visiting brethren cordially invited.

Harry W. Dominick, W. M.

J. W. Earhardt, Secretary.

Signet Chapter, No. 18, R. A. M.

Signet Chapter, No. 18, R. A. M., meets every second Monday night at 8 o'clock in Masonic Hall.

Fred. H. Dominick, E. H. P.

Harry W. Dominick, Secretary.

Golden Rule Encampment.

Golden Rule Encampment, No. 23, I. O. O. F., will meet at Klettner's Hall the 4th Monday night in each month at 8 o'clock.

W. O. Wilson, Chief Patriarch.

W. G. Peterson, Scribe.

Pulaski Lodge.

Pulaski Lodge, No. 20, I. O. O. F., will meet Friday night, June 10, in Klettner's Hall, at 8 o'clock. Let every member attend.

C. G. Blease, Noble Grand.

W. G. Peterson, Secretary.

Bergell Tribe, No. 24, I. O. R. M.

Meets on Thursday nights at 8 o'clock. Next regular meeting on second of June, and every two weeks thereafter until September 15, after which time will meet every Thursday night at Klettner's Hall.

O. Klettner, C. R.

Catechee Council, No. 4, D. of P.

Meets on Tuesday nights at 8 o'clock at Klettner's Hall. Next regular meeting on 31st May and every

Friday and Saturday Specials

At Anderson 10 Cent Store.

There's a Reason Why We Can Sell at These Prices.

- 25c Brass Extension Curtain Poles..... 10c.
- 10c. Baby Elite Shoe Polish, bottle..... 5c.
- 5c. Toilet Soap, two cakes..... 5c.
- 5c. Glycerine Toilet Soap, eight cakes..... 25c.
- New lot 25c. Turban Hair Pads, special Friday and Saturday, each 10c.
- 20c. Chocolate Cream Candy, pound..... 10c.

These Specials for Friday and Saturday Only.

We have a full line of Fruit Jars, Rubbers, Jelly Glasses, etc.

Anderson 10c. Co.,

Newberry, S. C.

Always Busy. "There's a Reason."

two weeks thereafter until September 15, after which time will meet every Tuesday night. O. Klettner, R. C.

Newberry Lodge, No. 75, K. of P.

Meets every second and fourth Tuesday night at 8 o'clock, at Fraternity Hall.

Van Smith, C. C.

C. A. Bowman, K. of R. & S.



LOOK OVER

YOUR ACCOUNTS

how many you could count on if a fire made immediate cash a necessity. Mighty few we are sure. And even if you got the money the fire loss would be yours. Better get insured. We'll issue you a policy in a company noted for its quick and liberal settlements. Why not let it stand the loss and furnish you the quickest of assets at the same time.

Security Loan & Investment Co.

J. N. McCaughin, Treasurer.

W. A. McSwain, Secretary.

"It cured me," or "It saved the life of my child," are the expressions you hear every day about Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. This is true the world over where this valuable remedy has been introduced. No other medicine in use for diarrhoea or bowel complaints has received such general approval. The secret of the success of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is that it cures. Sold by W. E. Pelham & Son.

Notice of Sale of School Building.

The undersigned as trustees of the Rutherford school will sell the present school building at public auction to the highest bidder therefor for cash on Saturday, July 2, 1910, at 10 o'clock. The purpose in selling the building is to erect a new and more modern building and one suited to the needs of the school.

Jos. L. Keitt, J. D. Nance, Jno. P. Wicker, Arthur Lominick, Robert Lominick, Trustees.

If you are not satisfied after using according to directions two-thirds of a bottle of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, you can have your money back. The tablets cleanse and invigorate the stomach, improve the digestion, regulate the bowels. Give them a trial and get well. Sold by W. E. Pelham & Son.

Ends Winter's Troubles.

To many, winter is a season of trouble. The frost bitten toes and fingers, chapped hands and lips, chilblains, cold sores, red and rough skins, prove this. But such troubles fly before Bucklen's Arnica Salve. A trial convinces. Greatest healer of Burns, Boils, Piles, Cuts, Sores, Eczema and Sprains. Only 25c at W. E. Pelham & Son's.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, Rev. Edw. Fulenwider, pastor—Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. Sunday school at 5 p. m. J. B. Hunter, superintendent.

St. Luke's Episcopal Church, J. F. J. Caldwell, lay reader—Lay reading every Sunday at 11 a. m. Sunday school at 10 o'clock. J. F. J. Caldwell, superintendent.

Associate Reformed Presbyterian Church (without a pastor). Pulpit supplied at stated times. Sunday school at 9.45 a. m. E. C. Jones, superintendent.

Aveleigh Presbyterian Church, Rev. J. E. James, pastor—Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. Sunday school at 5 p. m. Rev. J. E. James, superintendent.

Mayer Memorial Lutheran Church, Rev. J. D. Shealy, pastor—Preaching every first, second and third Sunday at 11 a. m., and every first, third and fourth Sunday at 8 p. m. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. J. D. Kinard, superintendent. Preaching at Mollohon every second Sunday night at 8 o'clock and every fourth Sunday morning at 11.

First Baptist Church of Newberry, Rev. G. A. Wright, pastor—Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. Sunday school at 5 p. m. W. H. Hunt, superintendent.

West End Baptist Church, Rev. T. T. Todd, pastor—Preaching every first, second and fourth Sunday night at 8 o'clock and every second and third Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Sunday school every Sunday at 10 a. m. S. Y. Jones, superintendent.

Central Methodist Church, Rev. M. L. Banks, pastor—Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. Sunday school at 5 p. m. Jas. F. Epting, superintendent.

O'Neill Street Methodist Church, Rev. W. C. Kelley, pastor—Preaching every first, second and fourth Sunday at 11 a. m., and every second, third and fourth Sunday at 8 p. m. Sunday school 9.45. W. C. Bouknight, superintendent.

Preaching at Mollohon every first Sunday night at 8 o'clock and every third Sunday morning at 11. Sunday school at 9.45. F. H. Jones, superintendent.

Beth Eden astorate.

Service at Colony on second and fourth Sundays at 11 a. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. T. J. Wicker, superintendent. Beth Eden, first Sunday 11 a. m., and third Sunday at 4 p. m. Sunday school on first Sunday 10 a. m., third Sunday 3 p. m. J. C. Craps, superintendent. St. James on third Sunday at 10.30 a. m., and first Sunday 4 p. m. Sunday school every Sunday afternoon. Clinton Mayer, superintendent. Jas. D. Kinard, pastor.

COLLEGE OF CHARLESTON.

126th Year Begins September 30.

Entrance examinations will be held at the county court house on Friday, July 1, at 9 a. m. All candidates for admission can compete in September for vacant Boyce scholarships, which pay \$100 a year. One free tuition scholarship to each county of South Carolina. Board and furnished room in dormitory, \$12. Tuition \$40. For catalogue address.

Harrison Randolph, President.